

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

This ARGUS is for the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Maia's songs
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep.

VOL. XIV

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1902

NO 122

TO BE COURT-MARTIALED.

American Officers Charged With Executing Filipinos Without a Trial

Manila, March 10.—Colonel Jas. Forney, of the Marine Corps, will preside at the court-martial to try Major Littleton W. T. Waller and Lieut. John H. A. Day, of the Marine Corps, March 17th next, on the charge of executing natives of the Island of Samar without trial. The charges specify that Major Waller and Lieut. Day killed three native stevedores on the streets of Lasey, Island of Samar, without trial. These stevedores were among those who accompanied the disastrous expedition of Major Waller and a detachment of marines to the interior of Samar last December.

It is claimed the stevedores mutilated and proceeded to the foothills, where they dug camotes (a variety of sweet potato), and that they later concealed and refused to turn them over to the Americans, saying that when the marines died of hunger they would have a good supply of arms and ammunition.

Sympathy is expressed for Major Waller, who, at that time, was suffering from mental and physical strain. Lieut. Day apparently obeyed Major Waller's orders.

A FORMER CITIZEN.

The following is from the Portsmouth Va. Star:

"Mrs. Cornelia Happer, relict of the late W. W. Happer, died this morning at 5 o'clock at her home, No. 720 Dinwiddie street, after an illness of only four days. Mrs. Happer had reached the advanced age of 84 years. Mrs. Happer came from a family noted for its brilliant men and women, having branches in both Virginia and North Carolina. Her daughters, Mrs. Livius Faison, of Sampson county, N. C., Mrs. Bunting, of Virginia, Mrs. Fowle, of Washington, D. C., and Miss India Happer, of this city, are noted for their musical talent. Mrs. Happer was of a lovable character and her demise was a blow to her many friends. She was the aunt of Capt. John W. Happer of this city."

Mrs. Happer and her cultured daughters were for a while, years ago, residents of Goldsboro, and are held in cherished remembrance here, where the news of her death will be read with real sorrow.—ED. ARGUS.

TO-DAY'S MARKET.

Furnished by private wire to J. G. Sizer, Mgr., NEW YORK, March 11, COTTON.

	Open.	Close.
March	892	887
April	899	887
May	877	874
June	877	874
July	879	875
August	882	877
September	868	860
October	837	830
November	814	810
December	802	801
December	801	801

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Open.	Close.
Southern Pacific	68 1/2	64
Union Pacific	98 1/2	98 1/2
Sugar	126 1/2	127 1/2
Manhattan	129 1/2	128
Southern Railway	82 1/2	82 1/2
Southern Railway preferred	96 1/2	96
Louisville & Nashville	108 1/2	108 1/2
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	68 1/2	68 1/2
Republic Steel	101 1/2	101 1/2
Republic Steel preferred	101 1/2	101 1/2
Pennsylvania Ry.	161 1/2	161 1/2
Atchafalpa	76	74 1/2
Atchafalpa preferred	98 1/2	98 1/2
St. Paul	168 1/2	168 1/2
Erie	8 1/2	8 1/2
U. S. Steel	42 1/2	42 1/2
U. S. Steel preferred	94 1/2	94 1/2
Reading	62 1/2	62 1/2
Copper	68	68 1/2
Tenn. Coal and Iron	68 1/2	68 1/2
Ontario & Western	62 1/2	62 1/2
Missouri Pacific	98	97 1/2
Peoples Gas	99 1/2	101 1/2
Western Union	101 1/2	101 1/2
Norfolk & Western	60 1/2	60 1/2
New York Central	163 1/2	161 1/2
Metropolitan Railway	167	167
American Cotton Oil	42 1/2	42 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio	43 1/2	43 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio	104	104

Chicago Grain and Provisions.

	Open.	Close.
May Wheat	77 1/2	78 1/2
May Corn	62 1/2	62 1/2
May Oats	43 1/2	44 1/2
May Hibs.	43 1/2	43 1/2
May Lard	87	84
May Pork	94	94
May Lard	128 1/2	128 1/2

OUR PASSENGER DEPOT.

Strangers Cannot Understand Why Goldsboro Cannot Have One.

When the Burgomaster Company arrived here Tuesday from Wilmington on their way to Raleigh the train stopped in front of the Hotel Kennon at the usual stopping place. The company thought the train had been stopped at the place mentioned for their benefit so they could get dinner in time to leave for Raleigh. They naturally wished to know where they would have to get on the train and they asked a police officer where the depot was. The officer pointed to the ground under their feet and to the sky above, saying "this is all the depot we have."

The company seemed much surprised and just a little disgusted. They did not understand why it is that a town of the size and importance of Goldsboro cannot have a depot.

ARRESTED ON THE TRAIN

The Groom of a 13-Year-Old Bride Has His Happiness Momentarily Interrupted.

Hardy Matthews, the cotton factory operative 26 years old, who married Mamie Lassiter, 13 years old, was arrested by the sheriff Monday afternoon after he and his young bride had boarded the train for Fayetteville, where they were going to work in a cotton factory. The arrest was made at the instigation of the girl's parents, who were indignant at the marriage on account of the tender age of the bride. The case was carried before Justice Hugh Humphrey and after much contention the groom was permitted to pay the costs and to keep his bride. The matter has been amicably adjusted and the happy couple are now basking in the sunlight of each other's smiles.

PICK-UPS.

Senator Hoar is on another war path.

A man who frowns only frowns on himself.

Tammany has his fingers in the dish again.

A labor riot in a Southern city is a rare thing.

Prince Henry will visit the White House again.

If your neighbor asks favor of you, refuse him not.

Weary Willie says he has "done and done all he can."

For Nine Long Years I Suffered.

South Boston, Va., Sept. 3, 1901.
For nine long years I suffered from chronic diarrhoea, which weakened me down greatly. My weight went from 162 pounds to 87 pounds. I got so I could not do any work, but could sit up a little. For twelve months I lived on sweet milk and bread. If I ate anything else it would start the bowel trouble, from four to ten times a day. My doctor said I would never get well. I might get better but that trouble would always be my weak point when I would take cold. Seeing Mrs. Joe Person's advertisements on the South Boston bridge, I wrote to Mrs. Person and stated my case. She said she did not think there was any doubt of her Remedy curing me. So I commenced it, and soon I could eat anything I wanted except buttermilk. I took 22 bottles, which made a perfect cure of me, and I gradually regained my weight until I again weighed 168 pounds. It was seven years ago since I was cured, and am now perfectly well. I had a baby that was born with a bowel trouble, which nothing could reach. He was born in May and in July he had a bad boil which he suffered from for six months. I didn't know Mrs. Person's Remedy could be used on so young a baby, so I wrote to Mrs. Person and she advised its use. Before he had taken a bottle the bowel trouble was cured and also the boil, which the doctor said threatened to be a serious trouble as it was so obstinate and lasted so long.

MRS. W. N. WARREN.

STORY ABOUT DUFFERIN.

How the Famous British Diplomat Renewed an Old Acquaintance.

When governor general of Canada, the late Lord Dufferin visited Washington and was banqueted at the White House by the president of the United States, says the Belfast Northern Whig. During the evening one of the president's guests, accosting the governor general, asked to be permitted the honor of renewing an old acquaintance. "With pleasure," said Lord Dufferin, whose memory for faces was excellent, trying hard to locate the personality of the "old acquaintance," but without success. "I don't wonder your excellency has forgotten me," said the American, interpreting rightly his lordship's inquiring gaze. "It is so very long ago since we met." "How long?" inquired Lord Dufferin. "Some thirty-five years," coolly replied the stranger. "Thirty-five years!" exclaimed the governor general in surprise. "Why, I was a little boy then." "I was a little boy myself," said the American, "but perhaps a brief story will help you to remember me." "I shall be delighted to hear it," returned courteously Lord Dufferin.

"Thirty-five years ago," proceeded the stranger, "the youthful heir to a north of Ireland estate while walking in his father's demesne met a country lad of about his own age and told him quite mildly, but still with the authoritative air of youth, that he was trespassing; that he had no right there. Ignorant of the heir's identity, the country boy replied in the accent of the County Down, 'A hae as guid a recht as y'esel, anyway.' The young autocrat resented the impertinence of the young peasant. The dispute between them grew heated, and at last the argument beloved of all schoolboys of all grades was resorted to. They fought. The peasant proved rather the handier of the pair, and the young nobleman—"Why, that was myself!" interrupted Lord Dufferin, laughing. "I remember the incident clearly. The boy's name was Young. He was the son of a tenant on my father's estate. I told him he was trespassing. He questioned my right to interfere. At last I challenged him. He responded with cheerful alacrity. We fought, and he gave me a tremendous thrashing. But what is the application of your story? Surely you cannot be that hard fisted County Down lad?" "Governor Young," interposed the president, addressing the American, "I am delighted to find that you and Lord Dufferin are already known to each other." "Yes," said Governor Young; "his excellency and myself were talking over our first merry meeting thirty-five years ago in Clondeboy demesne." And during the remainder of his stay in Canada Lord Dufferin had no more welcome guest at Government House in Ottawa than the governor of Ohio.

THEORY TO PROLONG LIFE.

Illinois Man Claims to Do It by Will Power.

That prolonging human life is possible through the proper employment of one's will power is being put to a practical test by S. V. Keller of Medora, Ill., who, despite his seventy-one years, walks with the elasticity and dash of an athlete, knows no ill and expects to pass the century mark of time. Mr. Keller is one of the pioneer educators of Macoupin county and is known widely as an advanced thinker and a man of remarkable mentality. He has made a diligent study of the mind and claims many things for it in its power over matter. He now advances the theory that it is in truth the elixir of life, the power that restores youth to age, the secret of longevity. It is within the power of any one, he claims, to exercise this force if there is a sufficient understanding of the principle and an intelligent application thereof. From twenty to thirty years may be added to one's life thereby, he maintains. To illustrate his own rejuvenation Mr. Keller the other day in the presence of a St. Louis Republic representative flaunted his legs and arms with the nimbleness and perfect ease of a ballet dancer. "See!" he exclaimed, starting off sprightly across a room. "My legs are as free and easy as a child's. I am younger than I was thirty years ago."

War on Ragtime Music.

Chicago musicians of the higher class—those who have engagements with the Thomas orchestra, theater orchestras and concert companies—are discussing a plan of forming a new organization and seceding from the Chicago Federation of Musicians, says the Chicago Journal. The reason is the feeling that inferior musicians who play for dances and for money rather than art's sake make up the body of the federation. The others want some distinction between the men who play ragtime and think it is music and those who are called upon to interpret the difficult compositions of Wagner, Verdi, Mascagni and Gounod. There are 2,000 union musicians in Chicago, and of these 400 or 500 are said to be in sympathy with the movement.

Shots From Salem

The farmers of this section are very busy preparing their truck farms.

Mr. Otis Paschall, of Stony Creek, and Miss Georgie Joyner, the school mistress at Salem, attended church at Nahunta Sunday.

Mr. John Thompson, of Society Hill, S. C. is here visiting relatives where his many friends are always glad to see him.

Misses Ellie Ham and Belle Montague spent Saturday night and Sunday with the latter's sister Miss Blanche Montague near Pinkney.

Misses Adell Sherard and Sudie Mitchell visited in the Buck Swamp section Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Council Best, of your city, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Howell Sunday.

Mr. W. H. Edgerton made a business trip to Fremont Tuesday.

Mr. Claude Hooks and sister Miss Aileen, accompanied by Miss Henrietta Edgerton went to Buck Swamp Sunday evening to hear Rev. Rufus King, of High Point, lecture. They report a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Edgerton, of your city, were visiting their niece, Mrs. W. G. Hooks Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Tripp will preach at Salem Sunday.

We learn that Capt. M. J. Lynch was in our midst again Sunday. Don't ask Marion "if it be true." Just ask him "when."

"MAYFLOWER." Salem, N. C., March 12.

Woodland Crumbs.

The river is going down and we are again in communication with the city—but, oh! the holes, the holes!

Mr. Willard Stephens, of Tarboro, is moving to the Joseph Hollowell place with his family, where he will engage in farming.

The quarterly meeting of the Missionary Baptist's was held at Mt. Calvary, on Saturday and Sunday last. Brother Jackson preached the sermon.

The present term of Woodland High School closes March 28th, with an educational meeting at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Col. Jos. E. Robinson and Mr. E. T. Atkinson, are expected to address the meeting. The public are invited.

Great sadness was cast over our community last evening as we heard of the death of Miss Sudie Godwin, of your city. She, with her parents, had lived in this community for several years, where she was greatly loved by all who knew her. She was a member of the Woodland Christian Endeavor Society. The family have our sincere sympathy in this, their sad affliction.

READER.

Woodland, March 12.

Buck Swamp Sayings.

Mr. Tom Toller was in our community Sunday.

Mr. Forrest Smith, of Walter, was in our community Sunday.

Mr. Walter Sasser, of the Pinkney section, was in our midst Sunday.

Mr. John Pearson and sisters, of your city, were in our midst Sunday.

Mr. T. D. Gurley has taken a position with Epstein Bros., in Goldsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Pearson, of Salem, were visiting in our community Sunday.

Miss Sudie Mitchell, of Salem, spent Saturday night with her cousin Mrs. George Perkins.

Messrs. Jesse Yelverton and Geo. Mayo, of Fremont, visited in our neighborhood Sunday.

Rev. Rufin King, of High Point, visited our Sabbath School Sunday, and gave a most interesting lecture on his travels in Palestine.

FARMER'S DAUGHTER, Buck Swamp, March 12.

MT. OLIVE LETTER.

A Week's Happenings of the Mt. Olive Section.

ARGUS BUREAU, March 12, 1902.

Mr. R. E. Elmore was visiting at Faisons Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Bell is visiting relatives in Goldsboro, this week.

Mrs. R. J. Southerland was visiting at Faisons last week.

Mr. J. R. Bell made a business trip to Goldsboro Monday.

Mr. Sam Bridgers, of your city, was here on business Monday.

Mrs. I. L. Faison, of Faisons, was visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. Tom McGee, of your city, was visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. Leon Middleton, of Wallace, was visiting friends here last week.

Miss Dora Kornegay, of Dudley, is visiting relatives near here this week.

Miss Minnie Best, of Goldsboro, is the guest of Miss Estelle Westbrook, this week.

Mr. Fred Holt and family, after visiting relatives near here several days, returned to their home in Selma, Thursday.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. B. J. Bostic is right sick at her home here. Her many friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. A. G. Cox and family, who have been confined to their home for some time with small pox, are out again, their many friends will be glad to know.

The J. R. Bell Lumber Company sustained a heavy loss by fire Sunday. Their dry house in the country wit about sixteen thousand feet of lumber was completely destroyed. Their loss was about \$600.

IN MEMORIAM.

We, the sixth grade girls of the Goldsboro Graded School, being in sorrow over the death of our classmate Sudie Godwin, which occurred at her home Sunday, March 8, 1902, at 1:30 o'clock a. m. after a brief illness of pneumonia, do hereby resolve

First, That in the death of Sudie Godwin we have lost a conscientious and beloved schoolmate, and that she has left a vacancy that will be daily felt.

Second, That we sympathize deeply with the parents, brothers and sisters, who also keenly feel their deep loss; that we wish them to know that our hearts are with them in their trouble.

Third, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the home of our departed schoolmate, and be published in the DAILY ARGUS.

ANNIE CROW, }
MARION STEVENS, } Com.
MAGGIE SUTTON, }
March 12th, 1902.

FREE BLOOD CURE.

We recommend Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) for all blood troubles, such as ulcers, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching humors, pimples, boils, carbuncles, blood poison, aching bones, festering sores, cancer, catarrh, rheumatism. Botanic Blood Balm cures all malignant blood or skin diseases, especially advised for old, deep-seated cases. It cures when all else fails. Heals every sore or pimple, stops all aches and pains by giving a healthy blood supply. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Thousands cured. At drug stores, \$1 per large bottle. Our readers will receive a trial treatment free by writing Dr. Gillam, 213 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice given. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

WANTED—Fur at Joseph Edwards. Will pay highest market price for all kinds of furs or green beaver hides. Give me a call before selling. Joseph Edwards.

The One Day Cold Cure. No more sneezing, no more watery eyes, no more sore throat. Children take two or three drops.

WALTER LETTER.

A Chronicing of a Week's Events in That Thriving Neighborhood.

Mrs. P. C. Howell spent Saturday and Sunday in your city visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufin Bailey, from Selma, visited Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Smith this week.

Mr. Temple Woodard, of Princeton, spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Wells.

Mrs. Laura Andrews and daughter Miss Clyde, of your city, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Becton.

Mrs. Douglas Hastings, from Black Creek, and Mrs. Wright Lynch, of near Smithfield, spent last week with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Seth Dixon.

Mrs. Will Crawford spent Monday at Greenleaf with Mrs. H. E. Tripp, whom we are glad to learn is now rapidly recovering from her recent accident.

Mr. Ed Gurley and children, of your city, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hooks last Sunday. Mr. Gurley is now selling pianos and organs, and was on his way home from Johnston county.

Mr. G. W. Becton, the loss of whose mule is familiar to ARGUS readers, spent Wednesday night with Mr. Geo. Becton on his way home with his mule, which he found near Pine Level. He may not have found him had not the HUNDREDEYED ARGUS looked into so many homes.

Toby says if the weather continues the only way he can ever plant corn will be to run off his land and drop it, and split out the middles after he lays by his crop. There are a good many of us in the same condition. However, the past two Spring like days have put the farmers to work in earnest, and the lands are being rapidly prepared for seeding.

Mr. R. E. Pipkin was out here Monday afternoon, and we have felt somewhat more hopeful since, as he interviewed neighbor Toby Howell, and perhaps he has reconsidered, and going to furnish potatoes anyway. At any rate we are more "calm and serene", and are awaiting developments. Bob has many friends here who are always glad to see him.

A "tramp" in the orchard at Mr. Geo. Pipkin's last Sunday morning, causing much alarm to three of the young ladies, and causing them to hide in the barn, proved to be a sister dressed in some of the boys' clothes, and upon establishing her identity the three so badly frightened were so well amused that she escaped with but little punishment.

The old gin house which has been as familiar a figure here as the old "Great Eastern" in your city; has been torn down by its enterprising owner Mr. Geo. Becton. It has stood there for years, and was built by Dr. Goelet. We first thought Mr. Becton would probably follow suit, and erect a market, city hall etc., like you are going to do. But we learn from him that he will build a pack house for tobacco, and erect one or two dwelling houses and rebuild the one burned. "We go forward" too, don't you see?

KILLIKINICK.
Walter, N. C. March 12.

Incubator For Sale.

As I am now out of the poultry business, I offer my 200-egg Palmetto Incubator, a perfectly reliable machine, in excellent condition, at a sacrifice. Parties in need of such a machine will get a bargain by calling on Mr. John Edwards, No. 803 Boundary St., East, who will conduct the sale for me.

JOHN E. HAGE.
Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 18.